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Workshop of Dead Worlds



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Chapter 1 by Vulpe David

In front of him on a white immaculate glass table was another project for a piece of a world. Yet again one of his workers was presenting him with the same idea of a desert made up entirely of purple sand which gives off the smell of lavender. He had to say no again, as this idea would break the continuity of the world they are building right now, all they needed was simple ideas, nothing out of common, just a plain world with normal gravity, yellow sand, and a blue sky. The next man in the row was the last to present his project, and how he hoped that his ideas would be great.

Chapter 2 by R



"Okay, I know what you're thinking." The last presenter said. "But here me out. I was thinking that we should add in a river system."

"A river system." He repeated, staring at him. Well, it wasn't outrageous. Yet.

"Like I said, hear me out. For the location, I thought some mountains would make sense -" He zoomed in on his presentation to the slot of land, highlighting the mountainous ridge. "But

someone distracted me with the idea of waterfalls

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"Rivers lend to cascades and waterfalls, and I was thinking of a specific spot. "We have a high up lake, some nice views, a rather crystal clear sort of thing, and a series of rivers

and waterfalls as the mountains level out towards the ocean and surrounding areas, ending up with a delta here."

"I dare to ask, but what's the catch, the surprise?" He asked, and the presenter blanked.

"Uh, you said that the customer wanted something that was Earth, just a bit, you know, extra. I thought that something nice, pleasant, and natural would work, and waterfalls and mountains are great at that. There are a couple of specific rock formations I sketched out, but I thought some random erosion patterns would create a more natural look-"

"You've got funding." He said immediately, and the presenter stared in shock. "In fact, you're now the head of this project. All ideas flow through you for approval, understand?"

The presenter gulped but nodded, and the man stood up and walked out.

Now to the next project. The client had wanting something beautiful, fantastical, and unique, but also manageable.

This was going to be fun. Worldbuilding was such a tiresome industries, but at least the profit was good.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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